









## LOS ANGELES DAILY TIMES.

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No. 9 Temple Street.

THE BRIGHTEST GEM OF EARTH.

We find within each soul of ours

A something that will startle the world

A gem within a cloud.

We find within each soul of ours

A gem of earth.

It will, through future years, still be

The brightest gem of earth.

—O.D.

FROM NEW YORK.

Another Batch of Badness from the

Wickedest City.

How a Sweet Girl was Overrun by a Crowd

of "Fang" and "Bugs" and "Gals"

The City.

[REUTERS CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

The fact has been published here

within a month that two of the most

disgraceful dance-houses, saloons and

others, have no liquor licenses. One

hasn't had any for two years. If

what may be termed a respectable

saloon should be opened in New York

to-night without a license, the place

would be "pulled" and dismantled

within an hour. But O'Connell's

resort on the Bowery and Billy Mc-

Glow's dance-hall on Hester street

have no liquor licenses. The daily

papers have ventilated the facts pretty

thoroughly and are crying "Why?"

and "Wherefore?" to the Excise

Commissioners very vigorously, but

it is done. It further transpires that

"The Allen," the wickedest man in

New York" who has a dance-house

on Blocker street, possesses a license.

How he got one is a mystery, for if

any one person in the city that does

not deserve a license to sell liquor

is "The Allen," the explanation really

has been made of the proper officials

for their reasons for granting Allen a

license, and the reply is that there was

no reason for refusing one, inasmuch

as Allen had interviewed the commis-

sioners of Charities and Corrections,

and persuaded them to withhold their

opposition thereto. This was investi-

gated at the office of the Commission-

ers and pronounced untrue. There

the matter stands. As you doubtless

can imagine, the explanation really

lies in New York's local politics. The

three men named each a "gang,"

and said gangs represent marketable

votes. Billy McGlow has covered

himself all over with what he would

probably call glory, by arranging at

the Hotel Brunswick, the pitiful

evidence of the city for a

supper at 1 A. M. for one hundred

"ladies and gentlemen." He did so

under an assumed name, and with

such distinguished manners, that the

Brunswick chef never suspected that

he was not a regular habitue of the

house. The supper was laid. The

hour came, but the party did not. An

hour passed, and shortly after 2 A. M.

about twenty-five couples dropped rap-

idly out of these scrambled about as

miscellaneous a party as can be im-

agine. There were seventy-five Bow-

ery and Hester street dance-hall girls,

many of them wearing the skimpiest

skirts and tight, and all of them out

for a "time." The escorts numbered

about twenty-five, and comprised as

a lot of "toughs," who were picked

up in a day's walk about the city.

The party rushed through the side

entrance and up stairs to the private

box, where the escorts were waiting.

The "model waiters" fairly turned white

with horror at the sight of the girls.

The girls were given all the champagne

they could drink, and for an hour the

Brunswick was treated to about the

most heroic inebriation on record.

Billy paid the check and the girls

and the whole party tumbled down stairs

to the street yelling and screaming.

On the sidewalk the men indulged in a

game of "heads or tails" and the girls

ride home with each of them. It was

finally settled by the men each grab-

bing for his choice of femininity, and

much the same as one might expect

"fries out" an obnoxious visitor,

pitching them headlong, feet first, or

promiscuously into the carriages. I

thought to add that the party pre-

ceded both going and coming by

an exorbitant muscular fracas-hand

Can the readers of the Times picture

to themselves the shock and the

dismay endured by the immaculate in-

mates of the hotel as they listened at

the open windows and probably took

the girl's eye view of the scene and

the arrival and departure of the Billy

McGlow gang? For some little time

it was worded-rory by Billy did this

as much as it was possible to do.

I took me long to find out. I dropped

in at the Dexter street dance hall.

His head and hair glared to meet news-

man and, after some time, he came

out for them—that is, he attempts to.

I asked him what his idea was concern-

ing the Hotel Brunswick racket. He

replied: "For an advertisement. In

the following week," said he, "I took

in here over \$2000, in excess of my

usual week's receipts, for wine." He

added that the party was to think

by special train to Philadelphia with

"the boys and girls," but the hotels

"got onto" him and he couldn't

work it. McGlow was offering a plan

would have been far ahead of the

Brunswick scheme, and chuckled to

himself over the surprise his advent

at the Continental Hotel would create

in the Quaker City. As a matter of

fact, McGlow is but a figurehead in

his own place. The establishment is

backed and periodically owned by two

of New York's "practical politicians,"

who pay McGlow \$5000 a year for his

services as proprietor and manager.

By the way, among other visitors

California will probably see Mrs. Lang-

try this summer, and, later, Meyers,

the champion American short-distance

runner. It is not now known whether

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales's advance

agent, Frederick Gebhardt, Esq., of

New York, will accompany the Jersey

Lily to the Pacific Coast, or not.

ALBERT CLARK.

The German residents of Stockton

sent a very liberal contribution of

money to Minister Sargent at Berlin,

to be expended in relieving the dis-

tress caused by the Russian famine.

Last Thursday Chas. Haas, treasurer

of the relief committee, received a

letter from Minister Sargent, enclos-

ing a letter from Bismarck to him,

thanking the Stockton contributors

and assuring them that he had re-

ported the contribution to Emperor

William, who authorized him to con-

vey to them his "warmest thanks in

the name of the inundated." Bis-

marck said that Emperor William

charged himself with the proper dis-

tribution of the money. The amount

sent from Stockton was \$5000 marks.

The Cincinnati Enquirer makes

the announcement that "if Hon. John

Bookwalter has ten years of his life

spared him he will startle the world

by his solution of the problem of nav-

igating the air. He is now traveling

around the world, not only to recuper-

ate his health, but to broaden his

view and to try and find in the older

centers of civilization some ideas that

may aid him in his great task."

Mr. Bookwalter was a former candi-

date for Governor of Ohio.

## FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE TREASURER, LOS ANGELES, APRIL 5, 1933.

At the Produce Exchange.

Bacon—10 cases Reg. No. 100; 2 cases large

yellow corn, \$2.40.

Highest. Lowest.

Wheat: 1.30 1.37 1/2

Corn: 1.30 1.37 1/2

White: 1.30 1.37 1/2

Yellow: 1.30 1.37 1/2

Small: 1.30 1.37 1/2

Medium: 1.30 1.37 1/2

Large: 1.30 1.37 1/2

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